EPIGRAMMATA

Sacra Selecta,

CUM

ANGLICA VERSIONE.

SACRED EPIGRAMS

Engliſhed.

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EPIGRAMMATA SACRA

Selecta, cum Anglica verſione.

Sacred Epigrams Engliſh'd.

1. Phariſæus & Publicanus, *Luc.* 18.

EN duo Templum adeunt, diverſis mentibus ambo
Ille procul trepido lumine ſignat humum:
It gravis hic in alta ferox penetralia ~~ridens~~,
Plus habet hic Templi, plus habet ille Dei.

Two men unto the Temple went to Pray:
That with a downcaſt look ſtood far away,
This near the Altar himſelf highly bore;
This of the Temple, that of God hath more.

2. Dominus apud ſuos vilis, *Luc.* 4.

En conſanguinei! patriis en exul in oris
Chriſtus, & ~~hac villa~~ cum peregrinus erat.
Qui ſocio demum pendebat ſanguine latro,
O conſanguineus quam fuit ille magis!

See O my Kinſmen, what ſtrange thing is this!
Chriſt in's own Country a great ſtranger is.
The Thief which bleſs'd upon the Croſs with me,
Is more ally'd in Conſanguinity.

3. Primo ~~Maria~~ Magdalena, *Luc.* 20.

Tu matutinos prævertis ſancta rubores,
Magdala, ſed jam tum Sol tuus ortus erat.

Magdalen, thou prevent'ſt the morning light:
But thy Sun was already in thy ſight.

4. Æthiops lotus, *Act.* 8.
Ille niger ſacris exit (quam lautus!) ab undis:
Nec fruſtra Æthiopem nempe lavare fuit.
Mentem quam niveam piceæ cutis umbra forebit
Jam volet & nigros ſancta columba lares.

How fair this Ethiop comes from th' holy fount?
To waſh a Black we may not vain account.
How bright a Soul is in a cloudy skin!
The Dove now loves a black houſe to dwell in.

5. Maria aſſidens ad prandium. *Luc.* 10.
Tune epulis adeo es (ſoror) officioſa juvandis.
Et ſinis has (inquit) Martha, perire dapes?

O Siſter, ſpare thy labour and thy coſt,
And ſuffer not theſe dainties to be loſt.

6. Non præſtant fidem, *Joh.* 12.
Non præſtant? neq; te poſt tot miracula credunt?
Miraclum, qui non credidit, ipſe fuit.

After ſo many Miracles done well,
He that believes not is a Miracle.

7. Ad Infantes Martyres, *Matth.* 2.
Fundite ridentes animas, effundite cœlo:
Diſcet ibi veſtra (ô quam bene!) lingua loqui.
Nec vos lac veſtrum, & maternos quærite fontes:
Quæ vos exſpectat lactea tota via eſt.

Depart the ſmiling Souls, to heaven depart:
Your Tongues may there tearm beſt the ſpeaking art.

Stay

Stay not to ſuck, ſweet Children, do not ſtay:
Cry not: For you ſhall go the milky way.

8. Non ſum dignus, *Matth.* 8.
Illum ergo acccipies, quoniam non accipis; ergo
In te jam veniet, non tua tecta Deus.

Thou receiv'ſt, and receiv'ſt not Chriſt, for he
Comes not into thy Houſe, but into thee.

9. Lux venit in mundum, *Joh.* 2.
Luce ſua venit, ecce Deus, mundoq; refulget:
Pergit adhuc tenebras Mundus amare ſuas.
At ſtygiis igitur Mundus damnabitur umbris:
Pergit adhuc tenebras Mundus amare ſuas?

Behold the day of Chriſt! God comes with light,
Yet the world loves the darkneſs of the night.
Therefore the world to Stygian darkneſs will
Be damn'd. And doth the world love darkneſs ſtill?

10. In aquam Baptiſmi Dominici, *Matth.* 3.
Felix, ô, ſacros cui ſic licet ire per artus!
Felix! Dum lavat hunc, ipſa lavatur aqua.
Gutta quidem ſacras quæcunq; perambulat artus,
Dum manet hic gemma eſt, dum cadit hinc lacryma.

Happy the water, waſht his ſacred ſide!
In waſhing Chriſt it ſelf is puriſi'd.
Each drop which trickled down his body, there
Staying a Gem, thence falling was a tear.

11. Nunc dimittis, *Luc.* 2.
Jam ſatis eſt, Ego te vidi, puer auree, vidi
Nil poſt te niſi te, Chriſte, videre volo.

Enough! I have ſeen, have ſeen my Saviour:
Beſide thee, Chriſt, I would ſee nothing more.

12. Iohannes Matri ſuæ.

O mihi cur dextram, mater, cur (oro) ſiniſtram
Poſcis, ab officio, mater, iniqua tuo?
Nolo manum Chriſti dextram, mihi, nolo ſiniſtram:
Tam procul a ſacro non libet eſſe ſinu.

Mother, why ask you right, or left for me?
The benefit would be an injury.
Nor right nor left for me convenient are:
From his ſweet boſome either is too far.

13. Si filius Dei es, *Matth* 4.

Ni ſe dejiciat Chriſtus de Vertice Templi,
Non credes, quod ſit filius ille Dei:
At mox te humano de pectore dejicit. Heus tu!
Non credes quod ſit Filius ille Dei?

Caſt thy ſelf from the pinacle, whereon
I ſet thee, or I think thee not Gods Son.
No, but he'l caſt thee from the hearts of men,
Satan, *Wilt not beleive he's God's Son, then?*

14. Dominus flens ad Judæos, *Luc.* 19.

Diſcite vos miſeri, veninetes diſcite flammas;
Nec facite, ô, lacrymas ſic periiſſe meas.
Nec periiſſe tamen poterunt, mihi credite, veſtras
Vel reprimet flammas hæc aqua, vel faciet.

Think on the coming flames I would prevent:
Let not my tears for you in vain be ſpent.
And yet they can't be ſpent in vain: for ſure
This water flames will quench, or elſe procure.

15. In Saulum nimio fulgore excæcatum, *Act. 9.*
An Saulus fuerit cœcus, vix dicere poſſum:
Hoc ſcio, quod captus lumine Saulus erat.

That Saul *was blind, I will not ſay:*
Sure, Saul *was* captus lumine.

16. Beati oculi qui vident, *Luc.* 10.
Cum Chriſtus noſtris ibat mitiſſmus oris,
Atq; novum cæcos juſſit habere diem;
Felices oculos qui tunc habuere, vocantur:
Felices, & qui non habuere, voco.

When Chriſt with us on Earth did ſympathize,
And to the poor blind men reſtor'd their eyes;
Happy they, who had eyes. Not they alone:
I call them alſo happy who had none.

17. Piſcatores vocati, *Matth.* 4.
Ludite jam piſces ſecura per æquora: piſces
Nos quoq; ſed varia ſub ratione ſumus.
Non potuiſſe capi, votis ſpes una ſalutis:
Una ſalus nobis eſt potuiſſe capi.

Play Fiſhes in your waters, ſafely play:
We become Fiſhes too, another way:
Not to be taken, to your ſafety brought;
But we are then moſt ſafe, when we are caught.

18. Aquæ in vinum verſæ, *Joh.* 2.
Numen, convivæ, præſens agnoſcite numen:
Nympha pudica Deum vidit, & erubuit.

See, ô my Gueſts: A deity is here:
The Chaſt Nymph ſaw a God, and bluſht for fear.

19. Quid timidi eſtis, *Mar.* 3.

Tanquam illi inſanus faceret ſua fulmina ventus!
Tanquam illi ſcopulos noret habere fretum!
Vos veſtri ſcopuli, vos eſtis ventus & unda:
Naufragium cum illo, qui metuit, meruit.

As if to him the winds their thunder threw!
As if to him hard Rocks the water knew!
Ye are your rocks, ye are your wind and wave:
Shipwrack with him, who fear, deſerve to have.

20. In gregem Chriſti Paſtoris, *Joh.* 10.

O Grex! O, nimium tanto Paſtore beatus!
O, ubi ſunt tanto paſcua digna grege!
Ne non digna forent tanto grege paſcua, Chriſtus
Ipſe ſuo eſt Paſtor, paſcuum & ipſe gregi.

O Flock! O, too much in thy Sheepherd bleſt!
Where are fields worthy thee, to feed and reſt!
Leſt worthy paſtures no where ſhould be found,
Chriſt is to thee the Sheepherd and the ground.

21 An is ſit, *Luc.* 17.

Tu, Quis ſit Chriſtus, rogitas? Et quæris ab ipſo?
Hoc tibi vel mutus dicere quiſq; poteſt.

Is he the Chriſt? And the Inquiry is
Of himſelf? Why, the dumb can anſwer this.

22. Manus arefacta ſanatur, *Mar.* 3.

Quæ nec in externos modo dextera præfuit uſus,
Certe erit illa tuæ jam manus & fidei.

The hand of no uſe, by the word Chriſt ſaith,
Reſtor'd, is now become the hand of Faith.

23. In Pontium ~~mente~~ lautum, *Matth.* 27.

Illa manus lavat unda tuas, vaniſſime Judex;
Ah, tamen illa ſcelus non lavat unda tuum.
Nulla ſcelus lavat unda tuum: vel ſi lavat ulla,
O, valet ex oculis illa venire tuis.

The unjuſt Judge waſht his hands at the time:
Ah, but no water can waſh out thy crime:
No water waſht it out: If any will,
Tis that which muſt from thy owne eyes deſtil.

24. Ego vici mundum, *Joh.* 16.

Tu contra mundum Dux es meus, optime Jeſu!
At Tu (me miſerum!) Dux meus ipſe jaces.
Si Tu dux meus ipſe jaces, ſpes nulla Salutis:
Immo, ni jaceas Tu, mihi nulla ſalus.

Jeſus, my Captain give me victories?
Alas! Jeſus himſelf my Captain dies.
And if my Captain fall, what hope have I?
No hope at all, unleſs my Captain die.

25. Columba in Chriſtum, *Matth.* 3.

Sola avis hæc nido hoc non eſt indigna cubare:
Solus nidus hic eſt hac bene dignus ave.

Moſt worthy neſt, this, for the bird above:
Moſt worthy of this neſt is th' holy Dove.

26. Comedit cum peccatoribus, *Luck.* 15.

Iſtis cum Chriſtus conviva adjungitur: iſtis,
O, non conviva eſt Chriſtus, at ipſe cibus.

Sinners do entertain Chriſt, as a gueſt,
They ſpread the table, but He is the feaſt.

27. De voto filiærum Zebedœi, *Matth.* 20.

Sit tibi Joannes, tibi ſit Jacobe, quod optas:
Sit tibi dextra manus, ſit tibi læva manus.
Cœli hanc aut illam nolo mihi quærere partem:
O, Cœlum, Cœlum da pater alme, mihi.

John and James take your place at Gods Command,
One at the right, th' other at the left hand.
I ask not to be placed ſo, or ſo:
To Heaven, to Heaven, good Father, let me go.

28. Ad hoſpites cœnæ miraculoſæ, *Joh.* 6.

Tunc pane hoc Chriſti recte ſatur, hoſpes, abibis;
Panem ipſum Chriſtum ſi magis eſurias.

Theſe loaves of Chriſt are well beſtowed, if fed
With theſe they hunger after living bread.

29. Græci diſputatores, *Act.* 9.

Hoc argumentum in cauſam quid, Græcule, dicit?
Dicit, te in cauſam dicere poſſe nihil.

By your oppoſing force, Greeks, what is meant?
That you have no convincing argument.

30. Eſto minimus, *Luc.* 22.

O bone, diſcipulus Chriſti vis maximus eſſe?
At vero fies hac ratione minor.
Hoc ſanctæ ambitionis iter, mihi crede, tenendum eſt;
Hæc ratio; Tu, ne ſis minor, eſſe velis.

The greateſt of Diſciples wouldſt thou be?
Whoever's ſo ambitious, leſs is he.
That thou maiſt not go leſs, to every one
Submit. This, this is Chriſts ambition.

31. Cœci Confitentes Chriſtum, *Matth.* 9.

Tu (Phariſæe) nequis in Chriſto cernere Chriſtum:
Ille videt cœcus, cœcus es ipſe videns.

Thou (Phariſee) canſt not in Chriſt, Chriſt find:
The blind man ſees him, and the ſeer's blind.

32. Relictis omnibus, *Luc.* 5.

Quas Matthæus opes ad Chriſti juſſa reliquit,
Tum primum verè cæpit habere ſuas.

To be rich, truly rich, Matthew *did take,*
The right way, when he left all for Chriſts ſake.

33. Ad B. Lucam Medicum.

Nulla mihi, Luca, de te medicamina poſco,
Ipſe licet medicus ſis, licet æger ego:
Quippe ego in exemplum fidei dum te mihi pono,
Tu, Medice, ipſe mihi es, tu medicina mihi.

No medicin of thee, O Luke, I ſeek,
Tho thou art a Phiſician, and I ſick:
Th' example of thy faith before my eyen,
To me (Phyſician) is the medicine.

34 Cœcus natus, *Joh.* 9.

Felix quem potuit, tantæ, poſt nubila noctis,
(O dignum tanta nocte!) videre diem:
Felix ille oculus, felix utrinque putandus,
Quod videt, & primum quod videt ille Deum.

Happy the man who was endu'd with ſight,
And ſaw a day well worth ſo long a night:
Happy the eye, twice happy is the eye,
That ſees, and at firſt look a Deity.

35. In Stabulum, *Luc.* 2.

Illa domus ſtabulum? Non eſt, puer auree, non eſt:
Vix Cœlo dici vult minor eſſe tuo.

This Houſe a Stable? No. Thy bleſſed birth,
Jeſus, converts it to a Heaven and Earth.

36. Joannes oleo ferventi illœſus.

Illum ignem extingui, bone Domitiane, laboras?
Hoc non eſt oleum, Doimtiane, dare.

John is Chriſt's flame, Domitian, in thine ire
Canſt thou ere hope, with oil, to' extinguiſt fire.

37. Sanavit omnes, *Matth.* 4.

Fac colubros jam tota ſuos, tua vibret Erinnys;
Collige, Collige te, fortiter ut pereas.

Do, Dragon, do: thy ſnakes together call;
That by Chriſt's virtue they may periſh all.

38. Leproſus Dominum implorans, *Matth,* 8.

Tu modo, tu faciles mihi Sol meus exere vultus:
Non poterit, radios nix mea ferre tuos.

Shine forth, my Sun; ſoon as thy beams are felt,
Thy gracious healing beams, my ſnow will melt.

39. Chriſtus in tempeſtate, *Matth.* 8.

Quod fervet tanto circum te, Chriſte, tumultu;
Non hoc ira Maris, Chriſte, ſed ambitio eſt:
Hæc illa ambitio eſt, hoc tanto te rogat ore,
Poſſit ut admonitus, Chriſte, tacere tuos.

That the Sea with ſuch violence falls on;
'Tis not his malice, but ambition:

This

This the ambition, this the loud requeſt,
At thy Command, O Chriſt, to take his reſt.

40. Mulier Canaanitis, *Matth.* 15.

Femina tam fortis fidei? Jam credo fidem eſſe
Pluſquam Grammatice fæminei generis.

O Woman! How great is that Faith of thine!
Fides, *more than a Grammar's Feminine.*

41. Petrus timuit, *Matth.* 14.

Pondere preſſa ſuo ſubſidunt cætera: ſolum,
Petre, tuæ mergit te levitatis onus.

All things ſubſide by their own weight: I think,
Thy lightneſs only, Peter, *makes thee ſink.*

42. Nunc dimittis, *Luc.* 2.

Primum eſt, quod potui te, Chriſte, videre: ſecundum,
Te viſo, rectà jam potuiſſe mori.

To ſee thee Chriſt, was firſt in my deſire:
Next, having ſeen thee, forthwith to expire.

FINIS.